

My Home Town

Words and Music by Tom Lehrer

Nostalgically

A musical score for piano or voice. The top staff is in treble clef, 4/4 time, with a dynamic of *mf* and a 3 over a bracket. The bottom staff is in bass clef, 2/4 time. The music consists of two measures of treble clef and one measure of bass clef, ending with a repeat sign and a 3 over a bracket.

A musical score for piano or voice. The top staff is in treble clef, 4/4 time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, 2/4 time. The music consists of two measures of treble clef and one measure of bass clef, ending with a repeat sign and a 3 over a bracket.

A musical score for piano or voice. The top staff is in treble clef, with chords C, Am, Dm⁷, and G⁷ indicated above the staff. The bottom staff is in bass clef, with a dynamic of *mf* indicated. The lyrics are: "I (The) real - ly have a yen guy that taught us math, To Who go back once a - gain, Back Ac -".

A musical score for piano or voice. The top staff is in treble clef, with chords C, Am, Dm⁷, and G⁷ indicated above the staff. The bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "to the place where no - one wears a frown, To see once quired a cer - tain meas - ure of re - noun, And af - ter".

F B7 C D7 G7

more those su - per - spe - cial just plain folks in my home
 school he sold the most a - maz - ing pic - tures in my home

C C[#]dim Dm⁷ G¹³ C Am

town. town. No fel-low could ig-nore The
 That fel-low was no fool Who

Dm⁷ G⁷ C Am

lit - tle girl next door, She sure looked sweet in her first eve - ning
 taught our Sun - day School, And nei - ther was our kind - ly Par - son

Dm⁷ G⁷ F B7

gown. - Now there's a charge for what she used to give for
 Brown. (Hum)

C D⁷ G⁷ C C⁷ C dim Fm^e/C C C⁷

free in my home town.
 in my home town. I re-mem - ber
 I re-mem - ber

F⁹

Dan, the drug - gist on the cor - ner, 'e - was
 Sam, he was the vil - lage id - i - ot And

C⁹ C

nev - er mean or or - ner - y, He was swell. He killed his
 though it seems a pit - y, it was so. He loved to

F⁹ 3 Am C A⁷⁺

moth-er-in-law and ground her up real well, And sprin-kled just a bit O-ver
 burn - down hous-es just to watch the glow, And noth-ing could be done 'Cause he

D⁹ G⁷ C Am

each ba-na-na split.
was the may-or's son. The guy that took a knife And

Dm⁷ G⁷ C Am

mon-o-grammed his wife, Then dropped her in the pond and watched her

Dm⁷ G⁷ F B⁷

drown. Oh, yes in - deed, the peo - ple there are just plain

C A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C D⁹ G⁹

folks In my home town.